

Paul Peterson, manager of Le Tourneau's alleged hard ball team, is looking for ballplayers. And when he says ballplayers he means ballplayers. The league allows him 18 players and he has 15 suits, 5 of which are vacant. And Paul says there'll be more vacancies if some of the boys don't get over the idea that they can play baseball by remote control. He is simple enough to think that when a game is scheduled the team members ought to be on hand.

Last Saturday National Coopers got the bulge on the boys by 18 to 4. This didn't shove them any further into the bilge—you can't go lower than zero—it just tamped 'em down a little more.

Aided and abetted by the full page of publicity NOW gave them last week, the Le Tourneau soft bawlers went out last Friday night and let the Rock Island Railroaders run over them 7 to 0. Monday night was even worse. After our brave boys had the L. B. Price team stopped 2 to 0 in the 5th, they lost the game 20 to 3 or thereabouts. More vacant suits in sight.

Business in the bridal bureau is still flourishing. Bernal Wright, day welder on the 6-yard and 8-yard Scrapers, ex-Stocktonian, has found romance in Peoria. He is celebrating July 4, Independence Day by marrying Miss Marjorie Ford.

And Salesman O. D. Lee of Columbus, Ohio, is all dated up for some time in October. The bride-to-be is Miss Evelyn Norris of Kansas City. The ceremony is to be at Columbus.

We're kinda tardy on this one, because it was in the Peoria papers long ago. Herbert Gentry, night side at Peoria, is to marry Miss Bulale Hedrick this fall.

Having met the rigid professional requirements, Engineer Ken F. Park has been elected an associate member of the American Society of Engineers.

A few days ago our Cafeteria bulletined: "Swiss Stake 25c." We would assume a Swiss stake to be an Alpenstock and we have never considered them edible. But maybe the "Swiss stake" was a miss steak.

Are the Peoria Angledozer and P. C. U. departments busy! On recent government bids we seem, as we go to press, to have cinched some 91 Angledozers and as many P. C. U.'s on top of 28 Sheep's Foot Rollers

and an 8-yard Carryall. And there are more bids to be let. Verrill Fant flew in last week from Stockton to help push the P. C. U.'s out.

And Buster Peterson is back from the West coast.

With all the rush and bustle around the Peoria factory it's more important than ever that we take time to play safe. As someone has said before, "a second saved may be a lifetime lost." It was nearly so last week for one of the boys when an Angledozer being lifted by a jib crane scalped him. Ray's Safety Shots this week are aimed at the jib cranes, of which we have 21 around the shop at present, and are to have some 27 more in and about the new addition. If not properly handled they are a prolific cause of accidents. Says Ray:

When using the jib cranes be sure you have the chains properly hooked up so they will not slip. And make sure that no one is dangerously close, so that if the load does slip or the chain breaks there will be no one hit.

The Safety Column Contest goes on for a few more days to give everyone a chance to get his (or her) suggestion in. But hurry. One, two or three words from you may win \$2.50.

R. G. has ordered four more Gisholt Simplicatic lathes and a four-spindle drill press. Last week Peoria added a 3 x 11 inch column Carlton radial drill.

Our Stockton correspondents are going to be spoken to if they don't soon send in some live news.

Bob Bullock has a new Multigraph to play with in the Peoria printing department. It is mainly for imprinting distributors' names on our advertising literature. Incidentally, NOW is printed on our own offset press.

J. W. Le Tourneau, general sales manager, was leaving Wednesday of this week for the Pacific Coast, expecting to be gone two months. Mrs. J. W., Carol and Jimmy were going along as far as Montana and will drive back. J. W. has a notion he is going to get in a few days fishing before he returns.

Wendell Phillips, salesman, was booked as the fifth passenger, going along to get acquainted with the Montana territory.

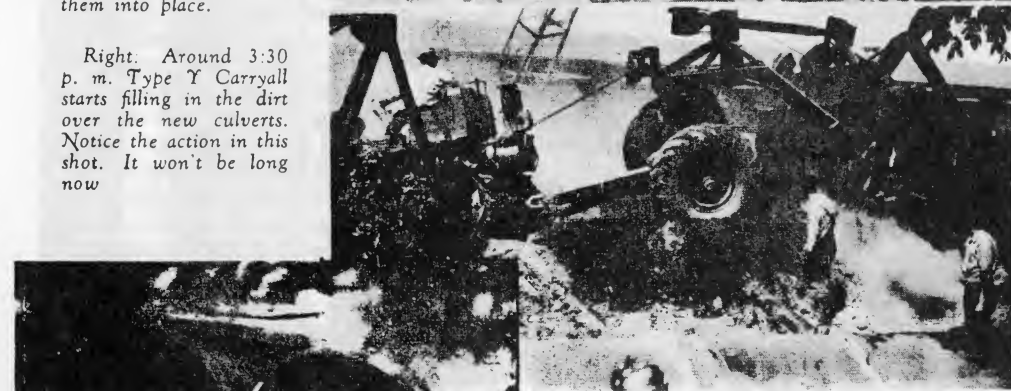
This Is the Way We Build the Roads



Left: About 10 a. m. Bulldozer goes to work chopping through dirt, brush and trees in the little gully between Peoria factory and Grant Street.



Right: In meantime shop has been producing a pair of Siamese-twin culverts. About 3 p. m. along comes 2-wheel Crane and carries culverts to job, lowers them into place.



Right: Around 3:30 p. m. Type Y Carryall starts filling in the dirt over the new culverts. Notice the action in this shot. It won't be long now



Left: 4 p. m., the completed road. Everything but dirt a product of Le Tourneau plant, and (the road not being then oiled) the offices could have furnished a bucket or so of that.

—Photos by K. F. Park and George McNutt.

Biggest Library Lacks Cure for Basic Disease

The world's largest medical library, that of the Surgeon-General of the United States Army, has just issued volume one of the fourth series of its index-catalog, reports TIME. The series, it is anticipated, will be completed about 1946.

In the library are 394,003 volumes, 558,616 pamphlets—in all 952,619 volumes and pamphlets. Currently indexed are 1509 periodicals. "This work is not only the medical standard," says Major Edgar E. Hume, librarian, "but the most comprehensive piece of bibliography ever attempted in any field of knowledge."

Use of its facilities are available to anyone with a valid reason. But there are diseases, such as cancer and leprosy, for which the most thorough search of its shelves would disclose no certain human cure. And unless those shelves contain, as they should and probably do, the work of "The Great Physician," they are barren of a remedy for the basic disease, that from which all other sicknesses have sprung—sin.

"By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin: and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." (Romans 5:12).

But when the Great Physician, the Lord Jesus Christ, walked this earth He demonstrated His power to cure men of that basic disease by curing every ailment—the offspring of sin—that was brought before Him, and He also demonstrated His power over the consequences of sin—Death.

When the scribes one day accused Him of blasphemy because he said to a palsied man, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee," He replied: "... That ye may know that the Son of Man hath power to forgive sins." (then said He to the sick of the palsy,) "Arise, take up thy bed, and go to thine house."

Having died on the cross of Calvary to provide, through the shedding of His

blood, the remedy for sin and for mortal man immortal life, He rose from the dead and declared to His disciples:

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth."

That power today has not abated one iota. To those who realize their sin-sick condition and come to Him as the only source of healing, He says, "Be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee."

But He has nothing to offer the self-satisfied, for He says, "They that are whole have no need of a physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

Though the Army Medical Library is open to all, comparatively few of its books would be of any use to the average lay reader, for most contain medical terms beyond his knowledge, but the Medical Work of the Great Physician can with confidence be recommended to anyone who can read or listen, for its cure for sin is written so plain that "wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein."

A good place to begin reading this Book of Books is at the Gospel of John, which is an account of only a few of the things which the Lord Jesus Christ did on earth, because, as chapter 20, verse 31 explains, "These (records of His acts and words) are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing ye might have life through His name."

Guilty of Spiritual B. O.

Listerine, Lifebuoy Soap and other toilet preparations are constantly dramatizing in their advertising the offensiveness of bad breath and body odors, illustrating how well-dressed, otherwise attractive people unknowingly offend friends and acquaintances and thereby injure themselves socially and financially.

Many persons who pride themselves on their respectability, honesty, code of ethics, and good deeds, would be surprised and shocked to be told that in the eyes and nostrils of God they are as offensive as the lowest criminals. Yet it is true, for the Bible says (Isaiah 64:6): "We are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags."

Jesse Jones Asks Age-Old Question

A couple of weeks ago Jesse Jones, chairman of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, propounded a question that re-echoes one asked by millions in the past 1900 years.

Having dedicated at Dallas, Texas, a statue of Robert E. Lee, Chairman Jones boarded a plane for Houston.

"Cruising along at 6,000 feet," reports TIME, "Pilots Eugene Schacher and Ed Hefley suddenly smelled a gasoline leak, cut the motor. Without warning a backfire enveloped the engine in flames. Pilot Hefley put the ship into a sharp dive. At 275 m.p.h. it hurtled downward, pancaked on the nearest field, slithered to a stop. Out from their blazing little hole Jesse Jones and three fellow-passengers yanked the pilots, arms and faces seared and sooty. Few minutes later the plane was smoking ashes."

"Next day, soon after a visit from the uninjured R. F. C. chairman, Pilot Schacher died. Deeply moved, Jesse Jones paid his tribute to a new Texas hero:

"'You stuck to your post in a veritable furnace with the white heat literally burning your clothes off your body. You did this notwithstanding Pilot Ed Hefley begged you to leave the pit to him. When the door into the pilot room blew open, and the flames were reaching into the cabin, you came out and closed the door. . . . Again the door blew open, so terrific was the speed, and again you came out, this time a human torch . . .

"'But when it seemed the fight was winning and the plane might be landed, you came back and warned your passengers that the landing would be rough. You unlocked the door so that all could escape from the burning plane. . . . You did this when your hands were burned to the bone. You could hardly hold the key. I pray God for the knowledge to understand for what purpose He saved my life by sacrificing yours.'"

And from God alone can Mr. Jones

learn why his life was spared at the cost of Pilot Schacher's. May he learn God's purpose. And God alone knows why in His infinite wisdom and love He sent His only begotten Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, down to earth to become the Man of Sorrows and to die the cruel, shameful death on the cross, that sinful man might be cleansed from all his sin and made a child of God, fit for God's presence through all eternity, there to enjoy the bounties of God's infinite love and constant companionship with the Lord Jesus Christ.

Millions who have taken God at His Word and accepted the salvation which He provided through this sacrifice have pondered that question just as Mr. Jones did. Mr. Jones did not include the other passengers in his question; he made the matter strictly personal—Pilot Schacher died for him. Similarly the Apostle Paul speaks of the Lord Jesus as the One "Who loved me and gave Himself for me," and a hymn writer asks:

*"Was it for me, for me alone
The Saviour left His glorious throne,
The dazzling splendor of the sky?
Was it for me He came to die?"*

Then he answers himself:

*"It was for me; yes, all for me.
O love of God, so rich, so free;
O wondrous love. I'll shout and sing,
'He died for me, my Lord and King'."*

Another poet asks a question that every unpardoned sinner should ask:

*"Oh why was He there as the bearer of sin
If on Jesus my sins were not laid?
Oh why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing blood
If His dying my debt has not paid?"*

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.

Published for everybody connected with R. G. LE TOURNEAU, INC., Peoria, Illinois, and Stockton, California. Printed by the Advertising Department. This is YOUR PAPER. Bring in your news items.